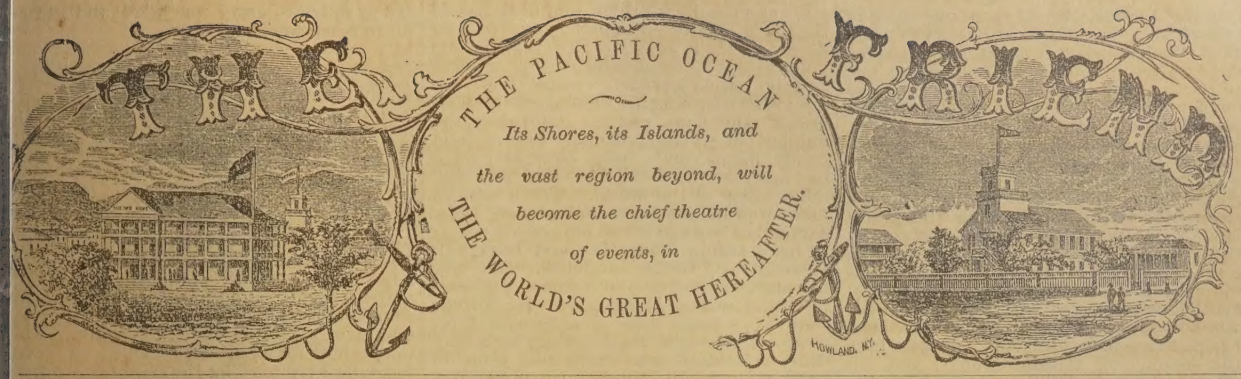

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THE FRIEND.

MAY 2, 1881.

THE LUNALILO HOME.

On the 9th of April was laid the corner-stone of this Institution, established by His late Majesty, King Lunalilo. From his will, it appears, that he bequeathed all his property, after the death of his father, to the founding of a Home for aged and infirm Hawaiians. The trustees of this fund are now erecting a spacious edifice, costing from $30,000 to $40,000, on the beautiful, elevated slope of land overlooking Waikiki plain. It is estimated that after the buildings are finished, full $100,000 and more, will be reserved as a fund for the benevolent designs of His Majesty. We rejoice to witness such exhibitions of benevolent and philanthropic appropriation of money. The Queen's Hospital reflects the highest honor upon the memory of Kamehameha IV, and now we rejoice that another Hawaiian King felt disposed to associate his name with a Home for aged and infirm Hawaiians.

☞ From some of our foreign exchanges one would infer that the Hawaiian Islands were in anything but a good sanitary condition. Aside from the smallpox epidemic, the health of all classes is excellent. Of late there have been but few deaths from other causes. There has been no increase of patients at the Queen's Hospital; rather fewer foreigners than ordinary. The weather is exceptionally pleasant. It is to be hoped the epidemic is on the wane; but still the quarantine regulations should be kept up, and all classes ought to take special pains to see that vaccination is thoroughly carried out and applied.

☞ In glancing over a file of the "FRIEND," for 1847, we find the following poetic effusion, and the allusion in the last stanza indicates that it was written for the "*Oahu Fountain*," a monthly Temperance paper then published. We do not think we can be mistaken in attributing the authorship to the Admiral in command of the Pacific Squadron. At that date he was residing here as U. S. Naval Agent. We distinctly recall the circumstances of its original publication. We could only wish foreign residents and others had since then given heed to the "Song of the Stream." The lines are worthy of re-publication:—

SONG OF THE STREAM.

When nature was drooping and dying from thirst,
Forth from the mountain a fountain burst,
And it sent out a stream so pellucid and bright,
That it gladdened the heart and refreshed the sight.

It leaped down the mountain side, flowed round the hill,
Now, foamed a cascade, then a murmuring rill,
And it gave such a charm to the famishing earth,
That it seemed like a being of heavenly birth.

Not content to go silent and speechless along,
It gave voice to its murmurs, and broke forth in song,
Though the verses were rude, all the language was true,
And as I understood it, I'll give it to you.

"I was born in the mountain 'mid fair shady bowers,
Where dwell the sweet songsters, and spring the bright [flowers;
But I'll hie me away to the plain below,
Spreading life, joy and beauty, wherever I go.

I will furnish my banks with a carpet of green,
Nothing withered or dry where I flow shall be seen,
But flowers fresh and fair shall spring up by my side,
Whose fragrance so sweet, shall diffuse far and wide.

I will water the roots of the stately tree,
Each leaf shall be nourished and fed by me,
While gracefully o'er me the willow shall bend,
And embrace with affection its ever true friend.

I will visit all dwellings, the high and the low,
To man I'm a friend let who will be his foe,
I will not, like the wine cup, steal beauty and wealth,
But will add to his wisdom, his virtue and health.

To each lad and each lass, that shall venture to sip,
I'll give bloom to each cheek, and a smile to each lip,
And I'll cause peace to reign ,tween the husband and wife,
Not like wine, gin and brandy, breed envy and strife."

Thus sang the cool stream as it glided along,—
May "Oahu Fountain" re-echo the song,
And send forth pure streams, spreading gladness around,
Till on this isle of the ocean no drunkard is found.

☞ Kwong Ki Chiu, a member of the Chinese Educational Mission, has prepared a "Dictionary of English Phrases, with Illustrative Sentences," a large octavo of over nine hundred pages, published by A. S. Barnes & Co., of New York. The phrases are classified as idioms, colloquialisms and slang; and after being defined, examples are given illustrating their use. Even such phrases as "to beggar description," to "eat humble pie," "to slop over," and "crocodile tears," are not omitted. More than six thousand phrases are treated.

RAMBLES IN THE OLD WORLD—NO. 52

EASTWARD AND HOMEWARD.—No. 1.

For a number of years my gaze has been westward, as I have sent with the sunset, my greeting of aloha to you and the island-home, which lies like some bright gem on the broad Pacific. But now, I have turned Parsee, and welcome, with the zeal of a Fire worshiper, the coming of each new day's sun in the glorious eastern sky, on whose fair horizon I see the gaol of my rambles—growing ever brighter and clearer. And all this means that I am coming by the way of the East, to find you once more, and that wee bit of this earth which is, somehow or other, dearer, infinitely dearer to me than anything else I have found in all these years. Do you wonder that my morning hymn is jubilant?

I have been half tempted to give up adding any more to these letters of travel, which, for so long a time, I have been sending you. As the eye grows more skilled in seeing, the very amount of the matter, the profusion of incident, the infinity of the detail, which is offered a traveller in the older parts of the Old World, fairly trammel him. If he would try to write, he finds himself a pigmy trying to sketch a giant; and the absurdity, the impossibility of the undertaking, render him so ridiculous, that he would willingly throw paper and pencil to the four winds, and escape, if possible, the half sad, half sarcastic glance of those eyes dim with the ages, whose solemn meaning he fancied he had fathomed. I have grown painfully, perhaps morbidly, conscious of this of late; living over again the life of peoples and cities, whose history has been written for centuries. As I was saying, I have been half tempted to write "*Finis*," to the familiar, rambling descriptions you have allowed me to send you. But the habit has grown so upon me that I find it harder to rid myself of than I would have thought possible. Then I am so limited for time that I am forced to count my moments as if they were grains of gold, and can only give you my list of names of places visited. For anything more than such a summary would be impossible.

Jean Paul speaks of certain words which are of themselves "half-battles," and it would scarcely be an exaggeration to say that there are a few cities whose names are *whole epics*. Hence, a bare enumeration, if it be built of such material, may set your thoughts into a glow, and move your heart with a power which scores of written pages might fail to do.

I wrote you last from Halle, and will just sketch an outline of my journey since leaving. I spent a day and night in Prague, one night in Munich, leaving early the next morning for Italy. My first Italian

city was Verona, where I spent one day and two nights. Then I passed directly to beautiful Venice, where I spent two or three days; after this one night in Bologne, one in Ravena, one in Padua, and two or three days in Florence. On my way to Rome I passed one night in Pisa. Here, in Rome, I have been just a week, and shall start tomorrow or the next day for Naples. One week from this time I hope to be in Brindisi, going thence from Naples. There I take steamer for Corfu, and then for the mainland of Greece. I hope to visit Olympia, if my time will allow, where the German Government has been making such valuable excavations. I have letters to several gentlemen connected with the excavations, who will do everything to aid me. In Athens I hope to spend several days, and then take the steamer for Constantinople; and, on my way back, perhaps, visit Troy, on the coast of Asia Minor, and so proceed to Smyrna, Beyrout, Jaffa, Jerusalem and Egypt. I would like to arrange so that, by the last of April, I would be leaving for India, China and Honolulu.

I cannot express sufficiently the delight that my Italian journey thus far has given me, and the week I have spent in Rome has been worth years of study. The old, classical world and the early Christian period have been so *real* to me. Anything later seems to have but little charm for me just now; but the Forum, the Colosseum, the Palace of the Cæsers, and all the wonderful remains of that wonderful era, fill me with unbounded enthusiasm. Rome is crowded with visitors. One is constantly meeting pleasant people. The members of the German Embassy have been most kind and hospitable to me; but there is so much to see here, and so many fascinating points to visit, that I have tried, as much as possible, to avoid making acquaintances. Rome is delightful, impressive, infinitely stimulating. It is one of the grandest points of the world to visit, and, I am sure, one can never have a right idea of that marvellous classic time till he comes here.

But, I find my pen has run on unwittingly, and I must return to

A CITY OF THE MIDDLE AGES.

Some old German chronicler once wrote, on a page which has now grown yellow with the years, "*Es ist nur Ein Nurmberg,*" (There is only one Nuremberg.) And after standing the other day amidst the precious relics in this treasure-house of German Mediæval art, I can testify to the truth of the statement. I was on my way to Rome, and as all roads lead to Rome, I came by the way of Nuremberg, and several other places, as you will see. It would be a great pity for any one to leave Germany without seeing this intensely German city. I don't wonder that the modern Germans are fond of it; there would be very little of the national feeling in them if they were not. If I wanted to teach a boy the meaning of honest, patient labor, of conscientious devotion to art, of the pursuit of the beautiful for beauty's sake, and not for money, I would send him to Nuremberg, and let him study at the feet of Peter Vischer, and Adam Kraft, and Albrecht Durer, and the other members of that goodly company, who have helped to make this old city of the Empire famous. If you want to breathe the air of Nuremberg, without coming all the long way hither, you will find it in perfection in an exquisite little poem of Longfellow's, bearing simply the name of the place as its heading, if I remember correctly. Interesting as Nuremberg would always be because of the memories of the place, and the various treasures of art which are preserved here, it is rendered doubly so because of the delightful mediæval character of the whole city. There is no other city in Germany, perhaps in all Europe, which has been so remarkably preserved. From the moment you cross the draw-bridge, and have passed the towers of the city walls, you are rendered oblivious to your own century, by your antique surroundings. The citizens and the nation have felt, especially of late, a pride in retaining all characteristic features of other days, and the renovators, the builders of square tenement houses, and gaudy hotels, and cheap churches, have had less room for action here than in many other parts of the world. There are all manner of quaint nooks and corners here, carven lattices and grand old portals, pointed roofs, antique fountains, and beautiful, symmetrical, Gothic churches. The city has played a great rolé in history—politically, commercially, historically. Its chroniclers have had a busy time to note it all down. It was the head center, for a long time, of German art. Here, too, some of the most important mechanical inventions were first discovered. In the churches you see the most beautiful works of the artists. The bronze shrine of the patron saint of the city, St. Sibaldus, in the church of the same name, wrought by *Peter Vischer* and his sons, through long, patient years, is a sermon and a poem at once. On one of the old squares there is a monument to *Hans Sachs*, the cobbler-poet, who, as one of the people, sang for the heart of the people, songs which will never be forgotten. But I must keep to my resolution, and within my limits, and pass on, leaving everything unsaid. But you have the story of this intensely fascinating old place in that poem-chronicle of Longfellow's, which I mentioned above, and which, by the way, ought to be written on vellum, in Gothic lettering of red and black, and kept in every one of those high-roofed houses on the banks of the Peignitz.

BEYOND THE ALPS LIETH MY ITALY.

It is not only Goethe and Madame de Stael, and the painters and poets in general, who cherish from childhood the hope of some day seeing the wondrous land which lies beyond the Alps; but all the world beside, who have any love for the beautiful. Italy has grown to be the Promised Land, the Canaan of the cultivated world. And very happy may he count himself who is privileged to come hither; but for those who have not as yet come, and may never come, let me say that *all* that is beautiful in God's world is not here, and there are other skies, perhaps, as blue as those which arch above this classic land. This is for the comfort of those who see no way opening up for them across the Alps. For the others, who are to come, I can only tell them, before-hand, that, though some of their ideals may vanish in the presence of the reality, they will find here countless sources of delightful inspiration.

My way led, after leaving Munich, over the Brenner Pass, where now the difficulties of Alpine travel have disappeared, since the completion of an excellent railway. There was but little snow near the road, and instead of the intense cold I had feared, and for which I had come prepared with all manner of wraps and coverings, I found brilliant sunlight and delightful warmth on the mountains. After passing Insbruck, the chief city of the Tyrol, the ascent began, and for several hours we had fine views of mountain scenery, and, as the brief winter day waned, superb glimpses of distant snow peaks, colored by the "afterglow." At Ala we had the Italian custom formalities, and soon began to realize that we were in another land. The sounds of a new language fell upon our ears, and dark faces and eyes had taken the place of that Teuton type of face at the north, which has grown very dear to me. The men were muffled up in great-coats, and still seemed to shiver in the cold. The night air was sharp and peircing. Could this indeed be "sunny Italy?" A few hours more of rail; then still further custom formalities, with sleepy officials, and I was glad and grateful to reach my hotel in

VERONA.

My longing to see something belonging to that old, classic Roman world, which had, from my boyhood, been so much in my thoughts, led me first of all to the noble old *Arena*, which forms one of the principal attractions here. It is in a remarkably fine state of preservation, and is a most imposing structure, contrasting strangely in its classic stateliness and grandeur, with the buildings of a later date surrounding it. There had been during the previous night a heavy fall of snow, so that the great and massive arches, and the encircling rows of stone seats, were covered with the purest mantle of gleaming snow. We climbed to the highest round of seats. One could half fancy he were making the ascent of a mimic spur of the Alps. Truly, these old Romans built for the ages! I have since then seen the grand old Coloseum, here in Rome, which is very much larger, though in a far more ruined condition.

Verona naturally recalls to the readers of Shakespeare the melancholy and romantic history of "Romeo and Juliet." There is truth at the bottom of the story, for we know that "Escalus, Prince of Verona," was a certain Bartolommuo Della Scala, who died in 1303, and the house is still shown from which the fair Juliet came forth to meet him. But, beware of seeing it, if you wish to retain any haze of poetry about your heroine. The sight of this dilapidated, age-stained house, and its excessively prosaic surroundings, will be most certainly, sure to dissipate all your sentimental emotions. I was told that one might see here, too, the tomb of "Juliet," but I could not muster courage enough to be so disillusioned.

There is a wonderfully picturesque Market-Place in Verona—the *Piazla Della Erbe*, said to be the most so, perhaps, in all Italy. It is ornamented with quaint old statues and columns, and surrounded by lavishly ornamented houses and palaces, some of which still bear the traces of what were once brilliant fresco paintings. Leading off from this is another open square, with an impressive statue of the poet, Dante, and a little further on one can see the costly and magnificent tombs of the Scaligers. This family once played a great and important rolé in the political history of the Republic of Verona. Verona is picturesquely situated on the banks of the Adage, at the base os snow-covered mountains. The reminders of its former greatness and splendor impressed me more than anything I saw of its actual Present.

THE QUEEN OF THE ADRIATIC.

It was bleak and cold when I reached Venice, but the city charmed, fascinated, delighted me from the first. The moment you leave the railway station, and have stepped into your black, mysterious looking gondola, and are off on the still waters of the Grand Canal, you feel as if some magic power was laid upon you, and that, for the time being, you were a captive, though a willing one. This is, I think, an almost universal sensation and experience. I cannot see how it could well be otherwise. I was almost sceptical in reference to it before coming here, having imagined it was, to a large degree, poetic exaggeration, but I needed to be only once on those "liquid ways," to see my scepticism vanishing on swift wings. I stayed in Venice for a few days, and before I left, the sun came out in its beauty, crowning, coloring, glorifying this strangely fairy-like city, which is the pride and boast of Italy and the Adriatic, the idol of poets and painters, and the delight of every one who is privileged to come here. You ask what is the charm of the place! If I could only tell you; but this is impossible; tantalizingly impossi-

ble, though I would like to do so with all my heart. I presume Ruskin has done it, as far as it is possible for any mortal to do it, but I think he would laugh at the idea of one's putting Venice into words. One forgets that there is a noisy, hurrying world anywhere in existence, as he drifts about in his gondola, and feels the peace and delicious restfulness of a dreamy stillness encircling and enveloping him, soothing tired nerves, and banishing the thought of care. You learn to long for the musical plash of the gondola oar, as a cradle song, and find your supremest happiness in being taken, morning, noon and night, into cool, shadowy and mysterious nooks of this city, which has sprung, Venus-like, from the sea. The air thrills now and then only with the cries of the boatmen, and then the stillness comes again. You see only the marble bases of wave-washed palaces, or picturesque facades, poetic, ruined, neglected. And far above their roofs and carven traceries, is a fragment of the blue sky floating like a banner, colored with the sunset, and then pierced with stars, your only link to the world outside. If you can ever get away from the charm of the water long enough, you will go the strange, oriental, fantastic, bewildering cathedral of the city, called St. Marks. It is well that the light falls so dimly through its windows, for otherwise, your eyes would be dazzled by all these costly marbles, and mosaics, and splendid arches. It is as difficult to give you an idea of it, as of Venice itself, for I have nothing with which to compare it, it is so unique. Nowhere else in all the world does one see such golden glories as here. Just before the Duomo is the famous Place of St. Marks, with its palaces and stately Campanile; and near by is the magnificent palace of the Doges, and the dreary prisons, and the famous and gloomy "Bridge of Sighs." One little excursion I made to one of the islets lying near Venice, was peculiarly interesting. This was to the Armenian Convent of St. Lazare, of which so much has been written.

Venice abounds in stately churches and palaces, but its grand, central point is the palace of St. Marks; of which I have spoken above. If you think me too enthusiastic and exaggerated, come some day and learn the charm of Venice, and then let me know what *you* think.

ON TO ROME.

I find I must condense, more and more, with every onward step of the journey—and this is far from easy. After leaving Venice, I visited two exceedingly interesting old University towns, *Padua* and *Bologna*, which, for me, had a peculiar charm. They are two of the most ancient, and were, at one time, two of the most famous, seats of learning in Europe. I shall not soon forget the cordial courtesy which I met with from certain of the Professors, who did so much to make my visit interesting. Though we may never meet again, the memory of their attentions will always be most pleasant and abiding. A source of great interest to me was a visit to the once famous city of *Ravenna*, near the coast of the Adriatic. The ancient Christian Basilicas, which one sees here, of the 5th and 6th centuries, bring with wonderful vividness before the mind of the visitor, that interesting period in the history of the Church. Here, in Ravenna, Dante, the greatest of Italian poets, ended his sad and unrestful life, and here he is buried. His tomb is simple and unpretentious. Near by is a singularly picturesque old burying-ground, with carven sarcophagi and monuments, amid a grove of laurels and willows.

Florence, that city of flowers, on the Arno, charmed me, as it charms every one who comes here. Here you have a superb cathedral, covered with costly marbles, some of the finest picture-galleries of Europe, where you see Raphael at his best, works of art of the rarest value, important libraries, and all the splendid relics of the Medician rule. Perhaps, however, you will linger longest at the quiet old convent of San Marco, where Fra Angelico painted his sweet-faced angels and Madonnas, and where Savanorala lived, and thought, and prayed. From his little cell, which is here shown, he came forth to meet that fiery death, which was, however, for his heroic and martyr soul, a translation.

The spring is just beginning to dawn on the hills, in whose embrace Florence lies. If this is the beginning, only, what must the perfected beauty be? I had much pleasure in seeing in Florence Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Jarves, and their charming children. Though Mr. Jarves left Honolulu so many years ago, there are still those who will remember him most pleasantly. His home here is in an interesting old palace, where he has gathered about him choice and valuable works of art, which his highly cultivated and refined taste render him singularly adapted to appreciate.

From earliest childhood the Leaning Tower of Pisa had been most familiar to me, and I found here the other day, in seeing the reality, quite what my early fancy had pictured. The cathedral and Baptistry are beautiful; few edifices in Italy have charmed me more. In the latter is a marvellous echo. The guide sings one note after another, and they blend in the dome above in the most exquisite of silvery harmonies. To please me, he sang, in various pitch, our musical word, "*aloha*," which came back to me in a shower of melody.

From Pisa to Rome is a journey of some hours. I came by the western coast, and had fine views of the Mediterranean, and a glimpse of Elba in the blue distance. And here we are, at the gates of the Eternal City, and here, I think, for the present, we will pause. Perhaps some other day we will talk of its treasures and memories. To-day is the first day of the Carnival, and the sun is shining gloriously in a cloudless sky. The air is filled with the spring songs of the birds. Just before me rises Monte Pincio, and I notice, on all sides, the promise of the New Year, snowy, white almond trees in bloom, and a thousand other beauties. The best greetings of the Carnival to you and all we know.

FRANK WILLIAMS DAMON.

Rome, Italy,
February 19th, 1881.

FOURTEEN THOUSAND CHINESE ON THE ISLANDS!

Some weeks ago the *Saturday Press* asserted that there were 13,000 Chinese on the Islands. That statement was admitted as true. Since then, one or two immigrant ships have arrived from China. Certainly, our present Chinese population would amount to 14,000. The large majority are males, in the prime of life. They equal a fourth part of all the inhabitants. The Chinese male laboring population will equal all the male laborers of all other nationalities—English, American, German, Portugese and Hawaiian.

This is certainly a most serious and sober fact for contemplation, on the part of all well-wishers to Hawaiian Independence, Anglo-American civilization, and Christian Evangelization. We leave, just now, for others, the consideration of this subject in its financial, economical, political and labor-supplying aspects. We do not ignore the gravity of the subject in every one of these aspects. Our rulers, our merchants, our planters, and our fellow-citizens generally, are called upon to study this subject. This is a subject also, which has its religious views. The friends of Evangelization and Missions are now called upon to rise above race prejudice, sectarianism, or selfishness, and put forth a more decided and aggressive agency. All professing the faintest form or semblance of Christianity, are called upon to become, in earnest, Christian Missionaries. We are brought face to face with a mighty breast-work of pure heathenism. The Orient and Occident meet on the Hawaiian Islands, as they never met before. The sons of Japhet and the sons of Shem parted at the Flood, or at Babel—one branch of the human family going west, and the other going east, and now meet in almost equal numbers on the Hawaiian Islands. Every possible means should be undertaken and carried forward for their Evangelization. There is no wisdom in standing aloof and murmuring at the "ways of Providence." Schools must be established, and encouraged. Colporteurs must be sent forth and sustained. The Hawaiian Board has a most important work on hand, equal to that in Micronesia, or the Home field. It is for Christians to organize Sabbath schools. If money is needed, it must be forthcoming.

Let no one imagine that England and America, having once forced open the gates of China, they can be closed. Read the following paragraph, copied from a New Zealand paper:

"CHINESE EMIGRATION.—The Chinese are amongst the greatest of colonizers. Certainly, they seem to have made up their minds to take possession of the whole East. This people, in whose social and domestic lives there are so many gentle virtues; these commercial men who succeed in business, no matter what part of the world they go to; these Chinese diplomatists, who equal any British statesman in diplomacy; these energetic Chinese, who, when they meet a difficulty, as Sir John Davis said, "take time for their fulcrum and patience for their lever," and wait for the time to come when they shall overcome the difficulty;—what is to become of this people will, before long, be one of the greatest problems of the world. Statesmen of all the Western countries will have to take this matter into consideration, and say, "What is to be done with the vast emigration that is going on?" Some of you may think that I am speaking in rather exaggerated terms; but, do you know that the Chinese are pouring down in a living torrent upon Chambodia, Siam, the Malay peninsula, the Celebes, the Philippine Islands, and Papua, and the myriad islands of Polynesia? And they are going north in vast hordes to Thibet, and Mongolia, and Corea. San Francisco and all California are feeling the pressure to an extreme extent. It is evident that since the Chinese have begun to move—and they are very fond of going abroad—this question of what is to become of them is a very serious one. Now, remember, they carry with them their manners, and customs, and idolatry. Societies that are working in connection with the Chinese, should make this a serious matter for consideration, and feel the importance of the work they are carrying on."

EDITOR'S TABLE.

Journal of the Voyage OF THE "MISSIONNAY PACKET," FROM BOSTON TO HONOLULU. 1826. BY JAMES HUNNEWELL, With Maps, and Plates, and a Memoir.

CHARLESTOWN: 1880.

Six years after the American Mission was established on these Islands, in 1820, the American Board of Missions desired to send hither, around Cape Horn, a small schooner, to run among the islands for the accommodation of the Mission. It was built at the suggestion of the Rev. W. Ellis, of Missionary fame, who had visited the islands. Its measurment was 49 feet long, and 13 wide, and 40 tons register, lacking about half a ton. The Board gave Mr. Hunnewell the frieght of the vessel, on condition that he would navigate the little craft to Honolulu. Be it remembered Mr. Hunnewell had been mate of the "Thaddeus," which brought the first missionary company to Honolulu. Leaving Boston on the 18th of January, 1826, she arrived here on the 21st of October, having made the passage in 9 months, anchoring 30 times in 20 different ports.

Our limits will not allow us to say half we should be pleased to say about the voyage, its commander, and its results. Suffice it, on Mr. Hunnewell's arrival he delivered over the vessel to the Mission, and established the mercantile house which, under various names, has long been known as "C. Brewer & Co," which originally occupied a counting-room on the premises of C. B. & Co.'s upper store, on Fort and Hotel Streets.

The volume lying on our table is printed in quarto, on beautifully tinted paper, broad margin, and is in all respects most neatly and tastefully executed. Besides a steel engraving of Mr. Hunnewell, there is a large portrait of Kamehameha I, with maps of Cape Horn, &c, &c. The volume also contains the "Log" of the voyage, and much other matter. It was published by a son of the hero of the voyage, who now resides in Charlestown, where he dispenses a generous hospitality, and enjoys what Cicero would style *Otium cum dignitate.*

We would merely add that after Mr. H. returned to the United States he did not forget the Islands. In various ways he manifested an interest in the Mission and people. He contributed $5,000 to the funds of Oahu College, raised $2,000 for the Sailor's Home, in Honolulu, educated the Rev. Mr. Kekela, now Missionary at the Marquesas Islands, and in other ways evinced a kind feeling towards the Islands.

Only 100 copies of this book were printed, and intended as presents to various friends and public libraries. The Editor of THE FRIEND considers himself as peculiarly fortunate in standing as "No. 21" on the list of those to whom the book is presented. In the language of Queen Victoria, in which she accepted of the exploring vessel rescued by an American whaler from the perils of the Artic Ocean, we now would express our gratitude to Mr. Hunnewell, "I THANK YOU."

HYMN EOR GOOD FRIDAY.

By Rev. Isaac Watts.

1 WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, My God:
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down:
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 His dying crimson, like a robe,
Spreads o'er His body on the tree:
Then am I dead to all the globe,
And all the globe is dead to me.

5 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small:
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Remarks by Bishop Cleveland Coxe, in a late number of the New York *Independent*:

"Ever since I became a minister of the Crucified, I have appointed that hymn for Good Friday, at evening prayer; and, truly, even at the close of the unspeakable consolations and elevations of our liturgic worship on that blessed day of days, I have found it coming in to give the solemnities a completeness and a fragrance which they would have lacked without it. It was like the perfume of Mary's ointment, that filled the house, and which only Judas failed to delight in. O! how years come back to me laden with memories of my Good Fridays; those holy evenings, especially, at the end, when the dying daylight reminded us of the meditations of the Marys as "the Sabbath drew on." Then in rich, sweet, simple music, borrowed from the worship of Magdalen College, Oxford, to look upon the Cross and pour out the heart's emotions in the words

"See from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down"—

oh! this was worship; this was self-renouncing; this was the mingled self-abhorrence and believing rapture of the contrite heart!

I would rather have written that hymn of Dr. Watt's than Gray's "Elegy," than Milton's "Lycidas," than Dante's "*Paradiso.*" One cannot say more."

☞ A hearty welcome we would extend to Admiral Stevens and his officers. In our welcome we would not omit Mrs. Stevens and family. Their visit recalls pleasant memories of days away back in the "40's," of this century, when the Admiral and his young wife arrived in Honolulu, after a long voyage around Cape Horn. He held the office of U. S. Naval Agent from 1845 to '49 or '50. The older foreign residents retain a most vivid recollection of Lieut. and Mrs. Stevens, in the social life of Honolulu. If any one wishes to read the narrative of a memorable shipwreck on Christmas Island, the detention of the unfortunate passengers and crew, and their restoration, we refer them to the "FRIEND," for May and June, 1848. Admiral Stevens, wife and son (now Lieutenant Stevens), were among the number.

DEATH OF THOMAS CARLYLE.—English and American papers generally notice the death of this renowned author. His hatred of all shams, we suppose, led him to make the following allusion to that Hawaiian Queen who braved the terrors of Pele, and offered her prayers, on the crater's brink, to Jehovah:

"A certain Queen in some South Sea Island, I have read in Missionary books, had been converted to Christianity; did not any longer believe in the old gods. She assembled her people; said to them, "My faithful People, the gods do *not* dwell in that burning-mountain in the centre of our Isle. That is not God; no, that is a common burning-mountain—mere culinary fire burning under peculiar circumstances. See, I will walk before you to that burning-mountain; will empty my washbowl into it, cast my slipper over it, defy it to the uttermost, and stand the consequences!" She walked accordingly, this South Sea heroine, nerved to the sticking-place; her people following in pale horror and expectancy: she did her experiment; and, I am told, they have truer notions of the gods in that Island ever since. Experiment which it is now very easy to *repeat*, and very needless. Honor to the Brave who deliver us from Phantom-dynasties, in South Sea Islands and in North!"

TEMPERANCE REVIVAL.—During the past month several Temperance Meetings have been held. One was addrrssed by Captain Bray, of the "Morning Star," and another by the Rev. Mr. Forbes. Efficient Committees have been appointed, which are now operating in various ways, throughout the community. Much good, it is believed, will thereby be accomplished.

The friends of Temperance have not awaked one moment too early to join the friends of Temperance in other lands, who are wonderfully revivod and quickened in the work. We cannot open a paper from either the U. S., Scotland, or England, but we read notices of a wonderful Temperance revival. The conviction is gaining ground that rum-selling and rum-drinking are curses, under which the world has groaned long enough.

Information Wanted.

Concerning Warren Bills, who left home on a whaling voyage in the schooner "Roswell King" in 1870; and now supposed to be on some vessel in the Pacific. Any information regarding him will be thankfully received at the office of the FRIEND.

Respecting Benjamin Robbins, formerly of Cincinnati, who is reported to have gone to Australia, in 1851, but subsequently is reported to have returned to the Sandwich Islands and died in the vicinity of Honolulu. Any information relating to him will be gladly received by the Editor, or his son L. L. Robbins, Oberlin, Ohio.

Respecting James Dempsy, who resided, with his wife, at Honolulu, 17 or 18 years ago, or during 1863-1864. He is supposed to have followed a sea-faring life, but left, with his family, for New York city. Any information will be gladly received by the Editor, U. S. Commissionor, Mr. Comly, or Mrs. Jessie J. Emerson, Philadelphia, Penn.

Also, respecting Levi A. Waterman, of San Francisco, who came to the Islands about one year ago. Any information will be gladly received by the Editor, U. S. Commissioner, Mr. Comly, or his wife, or Mrs. Levi A. Waterman, 2034 Mission Street, San Francisco.

Also, respecting Miss Hersh, who is known to have resided in Honolulu, about 30 years ago. Please communicate with the Editor.

☞ The U. S. S. Pensacola, Flagship of the American squadron in the Pacific, and bearing the pennant of Rear Admiral Thomas H. Stevens, arrived in port at 6:30 P. M. on the 29th inst., 47 days from Callao, Peru, *via* Hilo and Lahaina. Admiral Stevens is accompanied by his wife and daughter. The Pensacola is of the second rate, 2000 tons tonnage, displacement 3000 tons and carries 22 guns; following is a list of the officers attached to the vessel:

Rear Admiral—Thomas H. Stevens.
Captain—Bushrod B. Taylor, Commanding.
Lieut. Commander—Socrates Hubbard, Executive Officer.
Lieutenant—Marcus B. Bufford, Flag Lieutenant.
" Royal R. Ingersoll, Navigator.
" Duncan Kennedy,
" T. B. M. Mason, Admiral's Secretary.
" John M. Hawley,
" Thomas H Stevens, Signal Officer.
" Wm. H. Driggs.
Ensigns—W. R. A. Rooney,
" —Alexander Sharp,
" —J. A. Shearman,
" —F H Sherman
Midshipman—F. R. Heath.
Cadet Midshipman—W. H. Wolfersberger.
" " A. R. Houze,
" " W. H. Emerson,
" " J. H. Rohrbacker,
" " A. N. Mayer.
Chief Engineer—E. D. Robie
Pay Inspector—Rufus Parks.
Fleet Surgeon—W. K. Scofield.
Captain Marines—F. H. Corrie.
Past Asst. Engineer—George W. Stivers
Past Asst. Surgeon—S. A. Brown.
Chaplain—A. A. McAlister
Past Asst. Engineer—L. R. Harvey.
Assistant Engineer—J. P. Stewart Lawrence.
Assistant Surgeon—A. C. H. Russell.
Assistant Engineer—Alberto de Ruiz,
Cadet Engineer—J. F. Schell
" " H. W. Spangler,
" " A. O. Young,
" " W. S. Smith.
Pay Clerk—Wm. McMurray.
Fleet Pay Clerk—J. C. Petty.
Boatswain—J. Harding.
Gunner—J. J. Walsh.
Carpenter—S. M. Whitehouse.
Sailmaker—A. A. Warren.

THE WACHUSETT—The U. S. stmr Wachusett, Commander E. P. Lull, arrived on the 18th inst. from San Francisco, from which port she had been dispatched on the 1st. in quest of the then overdue steamer City of New York. The Wachusett is a man-of-war of the 3rd rate, carries 7 guns, tonnage 695, displacement 1476, and carries a crew of 167 men. Following is a list of her officers:

Commander—E. P. Lull.
Lieutenant Commander—Geo. W. Pigman.
Lieutenants—W. A. Morgan, John Garbin, E. A. Field and A. C. Dillingham.
Chief Engineer—G. H. White.
Paymaster—C. A. McDaniel.
Surgeon—J. B. Parker.
Passed Asst. Engineer—C. W. Roe
Passed Asst. Surgeon—F. Norfleet.
Asst. Engineer—C. W. Livermore.
Master—Sam'l Seabury.
Ensign—E. Fisher.
Lieut. Marine Corps—P. St. C. Murphy.
Cadets—P. W. Horrigan, M. Bevington, R. V. Isbester.
Paymaster's Clerk—John Wallace.
Boatswain—G. R. Willis.

The French gunboat Hussard arrived in port on Tuesday morning from Panama having left that port on 14th March. The Hussard carries four six inch guns, and a crew of 118 men. M. le captaine de fregate, Parizot is in command, with Lieut. Rihouet as his first officer. The other officers on the staff of the vessel are Messrs. Durand, De Caladon and Lefrancois enseignes; M. Romanouvski, Surgeon and M. Dupont, Paymaster, We are indebted to M. le Commandant Parizot for politely sending us this information.

New York
LIFE INSURANCE CO.

Thirty-fourth Annual Report!

ASSETS (Cash)..... ....$38,000,000
ANNUAL INCOME.... 8,000,000
CASH SURPLUS..... 7,000,000

H. HACKFELD & CO.,
General Agents.

C. O. BERGER.
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The only **Company** that issues **Tontine Investment Policies.** Being practically **An Endowment Policy** at the **Usual Rates.**

MARINE JOURNAL.

PORT OF HONOLULU, S. I.

ARRIVALS.

Mar 27—P M S S City of New York, Seabury, 27 day from Auckland
April 1—Am bk Edward May, Johnson, 122 days fm Boston
2—Am bk Harvest Home, Matson, fm Departure By
3—Bolvn bk Don Nicolas, Gray, fm Nanaimo
3—Am brig Hazard, ——, fm Kahului
5—Am bktne Ella, Turner, fm San Francisco
17—Stmr City of New York, Seabury, 7 dys from S F
17—Br bk Aikshaw, Taite, from Glasgow
18—Am bk Camden, from Puget Sound
18—Am sloop of war Wachusett, Lull, 18 dys fm S F
18—Am bktne Discovery, Perriman 18 days fm S. F.
19—Am bk H W Almy, Freeman, 18½ days fm S. F.
20—Br bk Royal Tar, en route to Melbourne.
20—Haw bk Storm Bird, Tierney fm South Seas.
21—Am bktne Lizzie Marshall, Bergmann, dy fm P T
21—Am bktne Wrestler, Schnauer, dys fm S F
Apr 20—U. S. S. Pensacola, Stevens, 47 dys from Callao
28—French bk Notre Dame, Auxiliatrice, 68 dys from Newcastle, N S W

DEPARTURES.

Mar 27—P M S S City of New York, Seabury, passengers and mails for San Francisco
Mar 29—Am schr W H Meyer, Howe for San Francisco
April 2—Ger stmr Lydia, Paulsen, Hong Kong
2—Am bktne Katie Flickinger, Young, P Townsend
2—Am bk Eureka, Nordberg for San Francisco
Apr 2—Gr stmr Lydia, Paulsen, for Hong Kong
2—Am bktne Eureka, Nordberg, for San Franc sco
2—Am schr Compeer, Birkholm, for San Francisco
2—Am bktne Katie Flickinger, Young, for P Twsnd
5—Haw bk Kalakaua, Jenks, for San Francisco
6—Am brig Hazard, ——, for San Francisco
18—P M S S C of N Y, Seabury, f Sydney & Auckland
19—Am bk Edward May, Johnson, San Francisco
21—Am bgte Consuelo, Howard, San Francisco
21—Am Schr Lettitia, Hittscher, San Francisco
Apr 23—U S S Wachusett, Lull, San Francisco
26—Am bk H W Almy, Freeman, San Francisco
27—Am bktne Discovery, Perriman, San Francisco
28—Am bk Camden, Bergmann, Port Townsend

MEMORANDA.

Report of P M S S City of New York, Captain Seabury—Sailed from Sydney, N S W, Feb 24th, at 3.43 p m, and sailed from Auckland, N Z, March 1, at 11 p m; weather pleasant, sea smooth; on the 5th March, at 3 p m, when off the Tonga Islands, broke after shaft pin, and engines were stopped to repair the damage. Delayed until the 17th March, in completing repairs anu fitting new crank pin, and finally at 8.14 p m, on the above date started ahead again. March 18th, 1.30 p m, passed the Samoan Islands; on the 27th, arrived in Honolulu harbor. Weather was very fine throughout the passage.

Report of the bark Edward May, Johnson, Captain.—Sailed from Boston November 30, 1880, first two days out had wind from SE, hauling to E and NE, with heavy snow and hail squalls. Crew employed shovelling snow from the deck and breaking ice from rigging; afterwards had NW winds and pleasant weather to latitude 25° N, longitude 35° W, when we took NE trades. Crossed the equator December 24, in longitude 28° W, we happily escaped the usual "doldrums." Took the SE trades in 1° S and 29 W, and they continued with us to lat 18° S and long 36 W. From thence to lat of River Platte had NE winds and pleasant weather, sea smooth. From the above mentioned latitude to lat 42° S, long 61 W, had an almost succession of bad weather, wind S and SW accompanied with sharp lightning and heavy thunder and also several very heavy rain storms. Passed Cape St John on the 25 January, 1881, and on the 29th of that month rounded Cape Horn. Was twelve days from 50° S in the Atlantic to 5° S in the Pacific, having in the meantime enjoyed exceptionally fine weather, Had very light SE trades from 24° S, 90° W to about 2° and 119°, in which latter latitude and longitude, we enjoyed seven days of equatorial calms. Took NE trades in 16° N and 125° W and lost them again in 16° N and 145° W. From thence to port had light variable winds accompanied with heavy westerly swells. Sighted the Island of Maui on the 31st of March, bearing SW about 35 miles distant. Took Honolulu pilot on board on April 1, but on account of lack of proper towage was compelled to anchor outside. Finally anchored in the harbor of Honolulu, on the 2d of April, 122 days passage.

Report of U S S Wachusett, E P Lull, Commander—Sailed from San Francisco, April 1, in search of missing P M S S City of New York; first four days out had strong wind from W, with foggy and misty weather, rough sea and heavy swell from the westward. Continued W and SW winds to April 16, then took trades. Sighted the Island of Molokai at daylight on the 18th inst, and dropped anchor in Honolulu harbor on same date. Ascertained on arrival that the City of New York had arrived safely in San Francisco, four days after our departure from that port. On April 12, in lat 28° 05 N, long 145° 39 W, spoke bark Royal Tar, from Puget Sound, to Melbourne. Captain of the bark reported his chronometer broken, so we gave him proper position.

Report of the Notre Dame Auxiliatrice, Capt Le Franc. Sailed from Newcastle, N S W, Feb 20; wind east, with heavy sea and rainy weather, and which continued for the greater portion of the time that we were off the coast of New Zealand. Crossed the Equator in long 150° w, wind light; experienced a succession of calms and then wind from E N E. Arrived in Honolulu harbor April 28, 68 days passage.

P M S S City of New York, W B Seabury, Commander—Sailed from San Francisco Sunday April 10th, at 5 p m. Made Island of Maui at noon of the 17th. At 3 p m of the same day, met schooner Claus Spreckels bound to San Francisco. April 12th, at 5 p m. Rev Wm Conden died at sea of dysentery and general debility, buried at sea the following day at 10 a m, lat 31° 3 N, long 136° 39 w. Arrived off Honolulu on the 17th, at 10:55 p m. First part of voyage experienced NW winds, encountered fresh trade winds from lat 25° 30 N.

Report of schr Vivid, Captain Cawley—Sailed from Honolulu, March 22, wind light ENE, weather pleasant, and after a pleasant passage of 7 days and 20 hours, arrived at Fannings Island. Sailed again for Honolulu on the 1st April; wind easterly, light with pleasant weather. Spoke Hawaiian schr Giovanni Apiani, at 11 p m, on the 10th April, bound for Honolulu. Arrived off Honolulu harbor, at 2 a m, on the 11th inst, and to avoid sickness and wait for arrival of P M S S from the Coast, anchored outside.

PASSENGERS.

From Australia, per City of New York, March 27—H T Walker, O Sheridan, and 139 passengers in transit.

For San Francisco, per City of New York, March 27—Mr and Miss Burnham, Capt J Brown, wife and 2 children, C K Gardner, Mrs Bonner and 2 children, Miss G S Parke, J Moore, J Weir, Mr Weston and wife, C B Wells and wife, G N Bartlett and wife, Mrs Telmont and daughter, Dr Marren, wife and children, W McClean, G A Carter, J G Ward, wife and children, J J Croul, C Buckley, J J Davis.

For San Francisco, per W H Meyer, March 28—Miss Fraser, Harry World, Frank Weniche, Isaac Ford.

For Hong Kong, per Lydia, April 2—52 Chinese passengers, and 24 Chinese passengers returned as prisoners.

For San Francisco, per Kalakaua, April 5—C A Stevens, G F Garland, F Petersen, C Laury, James Aitkins, Geo Ira, G A Johnstone, John Cramer, J J Buckley, J D Spencer, R G Andrews, A Cobuon, Young Chee, Saml Jackson.

From San Francisco, per Ella, April 6—Miss M B Collins, James Harris, C Boschgwault, J Ashmore, M Davis, D Davis.

For San Francisco, per Ella, April 9—S Chamberlain.

From Auckland and Sydney, per Zealandia, April 11—Mr and Mrs Lishman, E Rosch, L Zamoiski, S Burchell, Hon D Leigh, C C Kimball, Miss A Fleming, 124 saloon and 108 steerage in transit.

From Fannings Island, per Giovanni Apiani, April 11—H Comstock.

From Fannings Island, per Vivid, April 12—F S Sutton and 9 natives.

For San Francisco, per Zealandia, April 12—Miss C Wade, Rev Rand, wife and child, Rev Whitney, wife and child, W T Porter, H F Crandell, Mrs Griffin and child, H May, Mrs H Cornwell, D Rankin, Capt Bray, G F Wells, B Owen, Mrs C Cooke and child, Miss Mohrig, Mrs J B Castle, Mr and Miss D Hanley, Mrs Herbert and child, Miss Herbert, Mrs L Smith, Mrs M T Hopper, Mrs T H Edyick and child, W P Toler, F S Sutton, W F Donaldson, Miss A P Boyd, J Veltman and wife, F H Palmer, H Robinson, C Sheridan, O H Ansman, W O Conner, Chas Meyer, F Green, A Fitzpatrick, F Crammer, J Ashworth, T R Robertson, T Gasland, D Buckley, J Murphy, O M Gibbs, Jas Gillespie, Jas M Wiley, W C Lind, M F Beir, G Ingleman, Mrs M A Myers, Mrs D Cuddy, Jas Dickson and wife, Jno Berry, F Vehling, Mr and Mrs Weir and 3 children, D A McConnell, Chas Muller, and 4 Chinese.

From San Francisco, per City of New York, April 18—Mrs Waller, Mr R Wainwright, Mr and Mrs L G Sresovich. Capt E Von Schmidt, Mr D Foster, Mrs H G Morse, Miss M A Gorham, Jas Winlock, R Gerke, J M Crowell, John Oderkirk, J M Low, G Carry, Wm Berrill, P Fraueisen and 3 Chinese.

Auckland Cabin—R Hislop, F Craze, 6 steerage. Sydney Cabin—Mrs and Miss Still, H Deutsch, Dr and Mrs S S Harwood, D McKellar, Mr and Mrs D W Hitchcock, A P Gregory, Mrs W B Seabury, Chas A Hawkins, Mr and Mrs J J Bodlin, child and 2 servants, 14 steerage.

From San Francisco, per H W Almy, April 19—D Keating, D A Degroote, J H Pierce, G H Pierce, D G Penwell, R H Windfield.

For San Francisco, per Consuelo, April 21—John D Spreckels and family, E W Hammer, John Hammer, C Fraulsen, W S Manye, Francis Molloy.

From San Francisco, per Wrestler, April 21—Ed Weeks, Charles Plagger, John Hamilton.

From Jaluit, per Storm Bird, April 21—Rev M Kapu, H J Moore, 20 men, 33 women and 17 children—South Sea Islanders. Capt Whitney and crew of Hawaiian bark Hawaii.

For San Francisco, per Discovery, April 26—Col Norris, Jas Blabon, W Burst, Master Horn.

For San Francisco, per H W Almy, April 26—E Wordsworth and wife, Mr Defaldecker, D Keating, Geo Sherman, Mr De Groote, Capt E Freeman and wife.

For Port Townsend, per Camden, April 28—M Doulon.

MARRIAGES.

PILIPO—HANOLULU—Married in Honolulu, by Rev. S. C Damon, April 23rd, Pilipo, to Hanolulu, both Hawaiians.

DEATHS.

GORDON.—Died at Queen's Hospital, April 6th, GEORGE W. GORDON, aged 23 years, a colored man, a native of Jamaica, West Indies. He had resided about 18 months on the Islands, and has a mother living in San Francisco.

JOHNSON.—Died at Queen's Hospital, April 6th, FREDERICK JOHNSON, aged 30 years, a Russian sailor, discharged from the American whale ship "Eliza."

HUBAIN.—Died at Queen's Hospital, April 8th, MR. HUBAIN, a native of Holland. He was a beneficiary of the Lady's Stranger's Friend Society. He had a friend, Mr. L. Winkleman, a jeweler, residing at 102 First Street, San Francisco, and also a sister, Mrs. Felix Van Dalen, in Paris. [San Francisco papers please copy.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

HIS MAJESTY IN JAPAN.

Letters and papers bring full reports of the brilliant reception given by the Emperor and people of Japan to our King. Our narrow limits, alone, prevent us from noticing the same in full. There was, however, one pleasing incident deserving of special mention, as it refers to that chord of Christian sympathy existing between the friends of Missions and Christianity, in the two countries.

When the news of Commodore Perry's successful negotiations reached Honolulu, in 1853, our Hawaiian Missionary Society appropriated $1,000 of its limited funds for Japan, and placed the same at the disposal of the American Board. As that society had not then established a Mission in that country, the money remained in the treasury.

When the U. S. S. Powhattan visited Honolulu, in 1860, Chaplain Wood applied for the money to build a Union Chapel in Yokohama. The request was complied with, but from the unavoidable delays, the Union Chapel was not erected until 1875. (See FRIEND, Jan., 1876.) The friends of Missions, on the 10th of March, held in this Chapel the Ninth Anniversary of the organization of the Native Church of Christ in Japan, in accordance with the following programme :

INVOCATION.....*Japanese.*
Rev. INAGAKI AKIRA, Present Pastor.
DOXOLOGY.....*Japanese.*
READING SCRIPTURE.....*English.*
Rev. JAS. H. BALLAGH, First Pastor.
PRAYER.....*Japanese.*
Rev. OGAWA YOSHIYASU, First Elder.
SINGING.....*Japanese.*
INTRODUCTORY REMARKS.....*English.*
Dr. THEODORE W. GULICK.
ADDRESS AND PRESENTATION OF A COPY OF JAPANESE NEW TESTAMENT TO H. M. THE KING OF HAWAII, ON BEHALF OF THE CHURCH MEMBERS
Rev. OKUNO MASATSUNA, Former Elder.
TRANSLATION OF ADDRESS.....
Rev. IBUKA KAJINOS'KE, Former Elder.
ADDRESS TO H. H. M. KALAKAUA.....*English.*
TRANSLATION.....*Japanese.*
Rev. IBUKA KAJINOS'KE.
SINGING.....*English.*
BENEDICTION.....*Japanese.*
Rev. UEMURA MASAHISA, Former Elder.

From the address of the Rev. Ibuka Kajinos'ke we copy as follows, with His Majesty's reply :

A special duty which rests upon us to-day is this : this house of God in which we meet to-day owes its erection to the generous donation of a large sum of money from Hawaiian Christians, to build the first native church in Japan. This money was entrusted to the mission of the Reformed church in America for our use.

By the generous gifts of others, which were added to this, and the exertion of our first teachers, this church was erected, and was dedicated to the worship of God July 10th, 1875, from which time it has been freely used by us. We well know the source of that love which was seen in this gift on the part of your Majesty's people. It is no other than the love of God, which led him to send his only begotten son that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. And we are glad to avail ourselves of the opportunity afforded by your Majesty's visit to this empire, to offer, through the august person of your Majesty, to the Christians of Hawaii, our sincere thanks.

As a trifling token of our high respect for your Majesty, we humbly present your Majesty with a copy of the New Testament in our language, and pray that the high degree of liberty and advanced national prosperity which has been the blessing of those nations where this book has had its widest influence, may be more and more fully enjoyed both by your Majesty's people and ours.

In reply to this address, His Majesty said :—It is a source of great pleasure to me, on this occasion, to thank you for the very valuable gift which you have presented to me this afternoon. I feel very much gratified for this exchange of love, not only between Hawaii and Japan as nations, but also as between the Christians of my country and yours. I shall ever consider this estimable gift of the Christians of Japan, as a valuable memento of my visit to this country ; and I do not doubt it will be very gratifying to the Christians of my Kingdom when I return, and when I show them the present you have given me to-day. The Christian religion is the prevailing religion of my people, and I hope the liberal spirit of the Imperial sovereign of Japan, and your labors—the labors of the missions and of the communicants—will conduce to the progress of the work. With these few remarks let me thank the Christians of Japan for their kindness. I only regret that my stay in Japan is not long enough to enable me to visit the church oftener.

After the singing of the Missionary hymn in English, the exercises were brought to a close by the benediction in Japanese. On the introduction of many of the leading Japanese preachers, the King kindly observed to the young minister who acted as interpreter, that he did not think we had so far progressed. And he showed greater astonishment, on being informed that the young girls had made greater attainments in English composition than the young men had. The perfect kindness of the King's heart was manifested in his hearty hand-shaking with some old residents of his Kingdom, who saluted him in the Hawaiian tongue. The impression made by His Majesty's stately yet kindly bearing was most favorable upon all present, both natives and foreigners. And he will be followed wherever he goes by many grateful petitions for his happiness and prosperity on the part of this people, as undoubtedly is the case on the part of his own subjects.

From the Church the King was driven to the International hotel, and later, to the Masonic hall, and again, rejoined by Colonels Judd and Armstrong, who had availed themselves of the opportunity to call on some friends, to the station for the 10 P. M. train for the capital.

"PUSH THE ENDOWMENT OF OAHU COLLEGE."

We copy this line from a letter received a few weeks ago from Hawaii, and from one whose children were educated there, and whose money has been given to the present endowment. Only a few days since we met a friend of the College, who has contributed towards the present endowment, and who said to us: "I am so much interested in Punahou I cannot sleep nights ! My children were educated there, and I hope my grandchildren will be there educated." We believe there is a deep and growing undercurrent in favor of doing something noble and generous for this institution.

Let not the community think that the Trustees are lukewarm upon the subject. The status of the College is now undergoing discussion. This year crowns the 40th, since the school was there established. At a late meeting of the Trustees, the matter of a suitable celebration was discussed and approved. Ex-President Alexander was appointed to deliver the oration, and Mrs. Dillingham to prepare a poem. They have manifested their willingness to fulfill the appointments. Mr. Dole, Mr. W. Castle and Judge Judd were appointed as a Committee of arrangements. We doubt not President Jones and the other teachers will have the school in training for an exhibition in oratory and essays.

A Committee was also appointed to prepare a complete catalogue of the institution, and such historical notices as will give a full exhibit of the past history, and present standing of the College—financially, and in all other respects. A few days since we visited Punahou—on the day of the regular Declamations. We were impressed with the good order and discipline manifest. The elements are not wanting to make the institution "first class," in every respect.

Professor Adams retires after three years of faithful service, and, although invited to remain, declines—anticipating a sojourn for study, in some University town of Germany. The Trustees have invited the late President, Mr. Pratt, to resume his connection with the College, and become associated with President Jones. This appointment, we think, will meet with the cordial approval of the friends and patrons of the institution. These gentlemen, aided by the three lady teachers now there, will place the instruction department on the most satisfactory footing. We see no reason why the College will not go forward most successfully, and richly merit enlargement and endowment.

Having visited similar institutions in other lands, we firmly believe Oahu College is one of the brightest spots on the Islands, and, we trust, it may be made still brighter. If Golden Gate Academy, in Oakland, merits an endowment of $100,000, surely Oahu College ought to receive $50,000—one-half for building purposes, and one-half for endowment. More anon.

Since the above paragraphs were written, the Trustees have held another meeting, when the Committee of Arrangements made a report, which was approved. At the close of the College year in June, in addition to the Annual Examination, there will be a festive entertainment on the grounds, and a public gathering at Fort Street Church in the evening. In due season a programme will be published.

It is hoped the Trustees will be able to announce some definite plan in regard to enlargement and endowment. Among so many hundreds of Alumni and friends, it would be passing strange if something quite handsome cannot be done !

Places of Worship.

SEAMEN'S BETHEL—Rev. S. C. Damon, Chaplain, King street, near the Sailors' Home. Preaching at 11 A. M. Seats free. Sabbath School before the morning service. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7½ o'clock.

FORT STREET CHURCH—Rev. W. Frear, Pastor, corner of Fort and Beretania streets. Preaching on Sundays at 11 A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sabbath School at 10 A. M.

KAWAIAHAO CHURCH—Rev. H. H. Parker, Pastor, King street, above the Palace. Services in Hawaiian every Sunday at 11 A. M. Sabbath school at 10 A. M. Evening services at 7½ o'clock, alternating with Kaumakapili. District meetings in various chapels at 3.30 P. M. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7½ P. M.

ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH—Under the charge of Rt. Rev. Bishop Maigret, assisted by Rev. Father Hermann; Fort street, near Beretania. Services every Sunday at 10 A. M. and 2 P. M.

KAUMAKAPILI CHURCH—Rev. M. Kuaea, Pastor, Beretania street, near Nuuanu. Services in Hawaiian every Sunday at 10½ A. M. Sabbath school at 9½ A. M. Evening services at 7½ o'clock, alternating with Kawaiahao. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7½ P. M.

THE ANGLICAN CHURCH—Bishop, the Rt. Rev. Alfred Willis, D. D.; Clergy, Rev. Rob't Dunn, M. A., Rev. Alex. Mackintosh, St. Andrew's Temporary Cathedral, Beretania street, opposite the Hotel. English services on Sundays at 6½ and 11 A. M., and 2½ and 7½ P. M. Sunday School at the Clergy House at 10 A. M.

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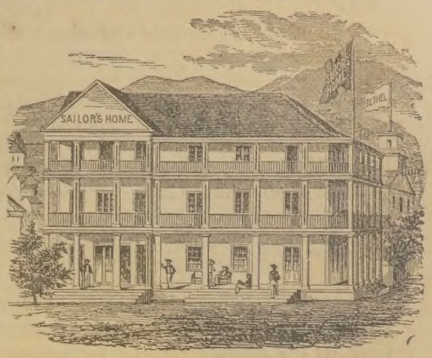

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Young Men's Christian Association of Honolulu.

Pure religion and undefiled before God, the Father, is this:
To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep one's self unspotted from the world.

THIS PAGE
Edited by a Committee of the Y. M. C. A.

The Y. M. C. A. meets the third Thursday of every month, at the Lyceum, for business and discussion. All interested in Y. M. C. A. work are cordially invited to attend.

Young men, and especially those recently arrived in the city, are affectionately urged to attend the Sunday evening prayer-meeting, in the vestry of Fort St. Church, at 6:45 P. M.

LIST OF OFFICERS AND STANDING COMMITTEES OF THE Y. M. C. A.

President, Henry Waterhouse; Vice President, Thos. G. Thrum; Secretary, E. Dempsie; Treasurer, C. T. Dillingham.

Reading Room Committee—A. L. Smith, E. Dunscombe, J. A. Magoon.

Editor—Thos. G. Thrum, Editor of the 8th page of *The Friend* for this quarter.

Chinese Mission Committee—Rev. S. C. Damon, L. McCully, G. B. Bishop, Rev. C. M. Hyde.

Entertainment Committee—W. W. Hall, A. F. Judd, T. R. Walker, E. Dempsie.

Employment Committee—P. C. Jones, J. B. Atherton, B. F. Dillingham.

Committee to Visit the Hospital and Prison.—E. C. Damon, S. B. Dole, Rev. A. O. Forbes, Rev. C. M. Hyde, G. C. Lees, H. M. Dow.

Committee of Early Meeting at Fort-street Church—Dr. J. M. Whitney, Amasa Pratt, T. J. Lowry, Rev. S. E. Bishop.

Invitation Committee—W. R. Castle, W. O. Smith, J. D. Tucker, J. A. Cone.

Committee to Visit Shipping and Hotels—A. F. Cooke, John M. Oat, W. A Kinney, J. Shaw, O. B. Thatcher.

OUR PLATFORM.

Preamble—We, young men of Honolulu, feeling the need of an organization for Christian work in our midst, do hereby form ourselves into an Association, the aim or object of which shall be the religious, moral, and social improvement of ourselves and others.

* * * * * * * *

ART. 2.—Any young man may become a member of this Association, on signifying his agreement with the objects therof, as stated in the Preamble.

We take this occasion to re-produce the above, showing the broad basis upon which we work, and invite to its sphere of usefulness and privileges, not only the strangers that come to our shores, but also older residents. We fear that the workings of the Association have not been examined into sufficiently, else we would not meet with so many erroneous views of its rigidity and narrow scope of action; its meetings restricted to *young* men, only its own members. The fact that all ages are admitted to its membership, and all classes cordially invited to its gatherings, whether for religious, business, or social entertainments, indicate a freedom which we feel is not properly understood, else its membership list would be larger, its Committees stronger, its various meetings more effective, and its labors for good in these islands more marked.

Hoping to promote a healthier, Christian zeal in the Association, it is proposed to enlarge its Committee work, one branch of which will have for its object the extension of courtesies and hospitalities to strangers; and, by more individual effort among members and others, secure results that will be beneficial to all.

THE recent effort in behalf of Temperance in Honolulu, has the promise of being a move in the right direction. It certainly starts under very favorable auspices, with the co-operation of the churches in endeavoring to help the fallen and guard the tempted and innocent. The movement has formed itself into a Working Committee of twenty-one, instead of the usual set form of an organization, with its Constitution and By-Laws, &c., which has been subdivided for the following branches of the work:

On Pledges—J. B. Atherton, Miss F. Lack, G. B. Bishop.

On Finance—P. C. Jones, T. G. Thrum.

On Relief—Mrs. J. G. Dickson, Mrs. S. M. Damon, Mrs. R. Lewers, E. C. Damon.

On the Press—Dr. C. M. Hyde, Mrs. B. F. Dillingham, T. G. Thrum.

On Public Meetings—Dr. J. M. Whitney, E. Dempsie, Miss M. A. Chamberlain.

On Music—Mrs. S. M. Damon, Mrs. E. C. Damon.

On Statistics of Intemperance—W. A. Kinney, D. P. Peterson.

On Enforcement of Law—Captain Babcock, P. C. Jones, Charles Clark.

To Work Among the Young—E. A. Jones, J. Gilman, Miss D. Bishop.

Rescue Committee—D. P. Peterson, H. M. Dow, C. Blackburn.

Power was given each Committee to secure such co-workers as the interest of the work demanded.

These various Committees have entered upon their labors with a zeal that must carry success with it. The Gospel Temperance meetings that have been held at the Bethel vestry, conducted by Captain Bray and Rev. A. O. Forbes, have the true ring in them to help the fallen, and at the same time strengthen the Christian's heart. We want more of this self-sacrificing effort by members of the Y. M. C. A., and others, if we would see the work of the Lord prosper in our midst.

The next general meeting will be held on Monday evening, May 2nd, at 7½ o'clock, at the Fort Street Church vestry-room, to which all interested in the cause of Temperance are cordially invited.

☞ People are very liable to overlook their influence and responsibility upon others, and are rather unwilling to acknowledge the keepership of their brother. But as there are none but what wield some influence, for good or evil, it behooves every one to see to it that theirs is in the right direction, remembering the Master's injunction: "He that is not with me is against me, and he that gathereth not with me scattereth abroad." See to it, then, reader, that your example is such that you will rather welcome than shrink from the record of your influence that shall be revealed in the "great hereafter."

☞ The Y. M. C. A. of Honolulu has been in existence fourteen years, and nothing has been done toward a building of its own. Is this to continue for all time, or shall an effort be made to secure a lot and procure funds? It is certain it will not come to us, if we are not anxious about obtaining it.

☞ Books, for the Y. M. C. A. Reading Room, as also for their book-case placed at the Hospital for the benefit of patients, are respectfully solicited.

☞ The annual meeting of the Y. M. C. A. held on the 14th ultimo, at the residence of the retiring President, Dr. J. M. Whitney, was an occasion, as usual, for social festivities after the routine of business, to which a large number of friends and members of the Association gathered. Prayer was offered by Rev. W. Frear, and after the election of officers, the various reports were presented. The Treasurer showed a satisfactory state of the funds; total receipts, over $700; all bills paid, and a balance on hand. The Secretary reported a membership of 57, and a year of full activity in the various lines of Christian work.

The Address of the retiring President contained a resumé of the work of the Association during his term, and closed with an earnest appeal for the admission of ladies to its privileges and labors. A tribute of recognition of the sympathy and support of Rev. Mr. Frear, whose resignation of the pastorate of Fort Street Church, involves, also, the loss of his assistance in Y. M. C. A. work. Mrs. Handford contributed to the enjoyment of the evening by some excellent piano forte selections, and the bountiful supply of refreshments by the hostess, fully satisfied the company.

A number of new members joined the Association, which starts off on its new year under most favorable prospects.

☞ We were deeply impressed with the opportunities afforded the people of Honolulu to "Sow in the morn thy seed," on learning the results of a few month's experience in our city of one who came a total stranger. On his return to his home he writes:—"Since my return I have become a praying man; not a Christian as you know them, and as I feel I ought to be, * * * but all I am, or hope to be, I owe to the Christian people of Honolulu."

☞ We would acknowledge the receipt of Y. M. C. A. publications, with thanks, from the following, viz:—*Monthly Bulletin*, St. Louis; *Association Record*, Montreal; *Weekly Bulletin*, Chicago; *Association News*, Philadelphia, *Weekly Bulletin*, Brooklyn, *Our Mission*, Melbourne, and the annual report of the Y. M. C. A. of Sydney. All these give evidence of progressive work in the different fields that is very gratifying.

☞ In connection with the renewed Temperance effort here, it is very encouraging to see the success that is crowning the labors of earnest workers in the same cause elsewhere. The Gospel Temperance meetings in Chicago, Brooklyn and other cities, as also the work in whole sections of the Middle and Southern States, are being abundantly blessed.

☞ Young men in trouble, and desiring friendly advice on any question, are cordially invited to call on the Officers of the Association; or to address the Secretary by letter.

☞ "No man has come to true greatness who has not felt in some degree that his life belongs to his race, and that what God gives him He gives for mankind."

☞ The *Saturday Press*, of April 30th, gives room to Dr. J. M. Whitney's Address, to which we refer our readers for some excellent ideas relating to Y. M. C. A. work.

☞ We congratulate our sister Association of San Francisco on its relief from an indebtedness of over $80,000, through the personal efforts of Mr. D. L. Moody: